

## OLD CHAMPS LAUDED

## Veteran Compares Boxers of Different Eras.

## CITES NUMEROUS EXAMPLES

Brings Substantial Evidence to Prove the Superiority of Sullivan, Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Jeffries, Sharkey, McCoy, and Others of Older Stock—Former Fights Interesting.

"It seems to me that Johnson, the present big champion, and the challengers who are after his heavy-weight title are far below the old standards," said the veteran New York sporting man the other night as he recalled the days when John L. Sullivan was the king of pugilists.

Sullivan had a very easy task when he won the championship from Paddy Ryan in 1882. The betting was 10 to 8 in favor of Ryan, and a majority of the pugilistic writers said that Sullivan was a green, awkward boy who had never fought without gloves and had little or no experience under London rules.

"Ryan, on the other hand, was hailed as a Hercules, who could endure any amount of punishment, possessing great boxing and wrestling skill. Even learned physicians explained, on purely scientific grounds, the conspicuous inferiority of the Boston strong boy. They waxed enthusiastic over Ryan's elastic muscular development and pronounced him a marvel.

"I had seen Ryan take sixty-five rounds to look old Joe Goss a couple of years before, however, so I made up my mind that Ryan would meet defeat from the first really good man he stacked up against. And I was correct in my judgment, for Sullivan bored in and had Ryan whipped in the first round, when he landed a terrific right-hand smash that put Paddy flat upon his back.

"This was only thirty seconds after the beginning of the fight, and John's seconds, Billy Madden and Bob Farrell, had to beg him to let up on poor Ryan, who was even then on the verge of being beaten to death. So Sullivan let Paddy stay until the ninth round, when the latter was knocked down and out.

"Sullivan then jumped over the ropes, as fresh as when he started, and ran like a deer to his room in a hotel, about 100 yards away from the battleground. I merely cite this battle to show what an easy time Sullivan had in winning the heavy-weight title.

"No big fighter ever won the championship with so little exertion, not even Johnson, when he trimmed the overrated Burns. Look over Sullivan's entire ring career carefully, and see if you can find where he had really grueling fights.

**Sullivan's Hardest Bout.**  
"When asked which was his hardest mill, Sullivan always declared that his seventy-five-round combat with Jake Kilrain was the one. As I've said so often before, the Sullivan-Kilrain affair was a bum fight from start to finish between two back numbers, who had licked themselves by years of dissipation.

"It was the most uninteresting mill for a championship I ever saw. Why, I've known a couple of longhorns to put up a better argument in every way.

"Sullivan received more grueling punishment and was in greater danger when he faced Charley Mitchell in France in 1888. It will be recalled that John agreed to a draw after the thirty-ninth round, because he had injured his arm on the game Englishman's elbow.

"At least this was one reason. The other may be told some day by several persons who were on the inside at that time.

"Let us go over Sullivan's other battles briefly: He had a clinch with Big John Flood, whom he walloped in eight rounds. His fight with Jimmy Elliott was a three-round picnic. Herbie Sledge, the Maori, was another easy mark in three rounds in Madison Square Garden.

"If John M. Laffin had possessed some heart and sand when he tackled John L. in the same place, while Corbett was another story to tell, but Sullivan just walked in again in three rounds. Those two affairs with Alf Greenfield were like finding money.

"In a bout with Patsy Corbett, Sullivan broke his arm and the decision was a draw. When John was defeated by Corbett in 1892 Tommy Ryan, Dan Creedon, Mysterious Billy Smith, and other middleweights could have done the job probably in half the time. For John was a physical wreck and couldn't hold up his hands to defend himself.

"Sullivan's most wonderful work in the ring was his famous knocking-out tour under the management of Al Smith in 1883 and 1884, when he defied any man to stay four rounds with him. Sullivan gained fame in this way from the Atlantic to the Pacific, and became the idol of the sporting world.

## MARVEL MULLIN.

George Mullin has pitched ten games for the Detroit Tigers this season and has won them all.

On April 14 he beat Frank Smith and the Chicago White Sox at Bennett Park, 2 to 0, allowing the Sox one hit.

On April 16 he beat the Cleveland Naps at Bennett Park, Wright pitching. The score was 3 to 2, and the Naps secured three hits.

On May 3, in Chicago, he beat the White Sox and Doc White, 3 to 1, the Sox securing four hits in eleven innings.

On April 23, in Cleveland, he defeated Young and Falkenberg and the Naps, 5 to 1, allowing but four hits.

On May 3, in Chicago, he defeated Frank Smith and the White Sox 6 to 5, allowing ten hits.

On May 5, in St. Louis, he pitched to the last man up for George Speer. Credit for the Tigers' 3-to-1 victory went to Speer.

On May 6, in St. Louis, he beat Bailey and Powell and the Browns 7 to 3, allowing seven hits.

On May 20, at Bennett Park, he defeated Plank, Vickers, and Dygert, and the Athletics 5 to 3, allowing nine hits.

On May 21, he trimmed Groom and Tannehill, of Washington, 7 to 4, and was solved for six hits.

On May 31, in the morning game, he beat the White Sox, Burns and Sator pitching, 5 to 1, allowing six hits.

On June 4 he won against Boston, shutting the Red Sox out. Opposed to him were Morgan and Burchell.

The three remaining rounds, Gus Ruhlin had Fitz dazed and almost out in the Garden in 1900, but Robert came back and put Gus out in the sixth round with a terrific left-hand drive in the pit of the stomach.

"Now we come down to Jeffries, the king of all modern heavy-weights, and probably the greatest in the history of pugilism—a man who has never been knocked off his feet in the ring. He has defeated such great men as Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Ruhlin, and others in signal style.

"Although Jeff hasn't a very long ring record, not nearly as long as those of Sullivan and Fitzsimmons, he has shown all the qualities of a wonderful pugilist. His ability to take severe punishment without any apparent weakening is well known.

"Sharkey hammered him in two fights, one of twenty and the other of twenty-five rounds, without hurting the brawler, and to a great extent. Fitz punched his hands to pieces on him, and Corbett knocked off his feet in the ring. He has defeated such great men as Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Ruhlin, and others in signal style.

"Although Jeff hasn't a very long ring record, not nearly as long as those of Sullivan and Fitzsimmons, he has shown all the qualities of a wonderful pugilist. His ability to take severe punishment without any apparent weakening is well known.

"Sharkey hammered him in two fights, one of twenty and the other of twenty-five rounds, without hurting the brawler, and to a great extent. Fitz punched his hands to pieces on him, and Corbett knocked off his feet in the ring. He has defeated such great men as Corbett, Fitzsimmons, Sharkey, Ruhlin, and others in signal style.

"Although Jeff hasn't a very long ring record, not nearly as long as those of Sullivan and Fitzsimmons, he has shown all the qualities of a wonderful pugilist. His ability to take severe punishment without any apparent weakening is well known.

## WITH THE GOLFERS

## Slicing Greatest Troubles of Ordinary Player.

## BALL IS NOT STRUCK FAIR

Player May Be Drawing Himself Up in the Middle of the Swing—Golf Authority Discovers the Many Ins and Outs of the Popular Pastime. Other Valuable Hints.

If the slicing is accompanied by occasional heeling—or, what is still more probable, by an occasional catching of the ground behind the ball—the golfer may be sure that this is the snare in which he has been taken, says the World of Golf. He has for the time made the club too long for the stance he is taking; the obvious remedy is to stand slightly farther away from the ball.

The player may be drawing himself up in the middle of the swing. This is a fault which it is peculiarly difficult to catch oneself at, but it is by no means uncommon one. Many a golfer seeks relief from the strained position in which he bends forward to address the ball by quite unconsciously pulling himself up more erect while the club-head is yet in the middle of its circular sweep. If by examining the face of his club a golfer finds that, besides slicing his drives, he is getting them or some of them off the toe, he may take it as pretty likely that this is the demon which has taken hold of him.

In another category is the slicing which is due, not to any failure of the club-head to swing along the proper line, but to the fact that the face of the club at the moment when it meets the ball is not at right angles to that line. If instead of striking the ball fair and square, the face of the club is turned outward at an obtuse angle to the line of fire, a slice is almost certain to be the result. But as a rule slicing is not the only symptom which accompanies this form of golfing insanity. There are several errors which are not unlikely to produce it.

The shaft may be turned round in the player's hands. It is easy to see that when the player addresses the ball the club-head should be upon the ground and the face be at right angles to the line along which it is swinging. But if the player carelessly grips the shaft a little farther around he will find that the club-head no longer lies flat, but that the face is cocked upward slightly and at the same time turned rather out from him. Obviously the blow from a club-head meeting the ball in this position is bound to be a comparatively feeble one.

Such an error can of course only be due to pure carelessness, but it sometimes happens that owing to a peculiarity in the manner of addressing the ball, the club-head appears to lie quite flat in the normal position, while the shaft before the swing is yet meets it with an upward stroke. For this reason it is necessary to take care that in addressing the ball the club is in the normal position, and that the swing is yet meets it with an upward stroke. For this reason it is necessary to take care that in addressing the ball the club is in the normal position, and that the swing is yet meets it with an upward stroke.

The slice which results from a turned out club-face is by far the most damaging of all. The blow has not the full weight of the club-head behind it, the stroke, moreover, is a glancing one and does not meet the ball squarely, and the direction is almost sure to be too much into the air. Add to this that the tendency of the turned out face, quite apart from the slice it produces, is to send the ball off to the right, and when the effect of the slice is combined with this, it is not difficult to imagine how far out of the true line the ball may sometimes go.

The player may be forcing with his right wrist. This error is simply a more insidious form of the last. The tendency of man in his natural state, before scientific golf has had time to exert its civilizing influence, is to grip hard with the right hand and hit hard with the right hand. But it is not the way, the two hands must work in unison.

For, remember, the right hand grasps the shaft higher up than the left, and in consequence is always nearer the player's body. Clearly, if the left hand is doing more than its fair share of the work, it has a tendency to turn the club-head, and if the right hand be forcing it has a contrary tendency to slip rather under the other and turn the club-face out—the effect of producing a slight slicing spin, which is likely to bring the drive just about back to the proper line. Unless there is a wind to accentuate the slice, this form of drive is usually quite a good one, and indeed there is more than one player of fair ability who looks upon it as his normal drive.

Unfortunately the matter does not always end here. The player notices how he is pulling the ball around at the commencement of its flight, and he endeavors to straighten it by turning out his wrists.

The ball came hurtling to the plate. The batsman smote it fairly. He bled for first at such a gait. As one beholds him fairly.

He reached that base, nor made a pause. But need not rest on his second. Within his legs worked certain laws. With which he had not reckoned.

The ball was thrown to second, first. And beat his quick arrival. "You've cut!" the umpire yelled—'twas true! The legs showed from revival.

"You're out!" the umpire yelled again; The runner never heeded; But off to third he hurried then, As he'd had mortal speed.

Before him next was home, sweet home, Two jumps and he had landed; The cheered player saw him come, And suddenly disbanded.

But ground again, and round once more, The flying batsman scooted. From base to base they watched him soar, And gazed, by wonder rooted.

For round the batsman went so fast, And then he had hardly started. They led the count before at last The wondering throng departed.

In the middle of the swing. The effect of this is indeed to make the drive start in the proper line, but the club-head meets the ball with its face at a distinct angle to the line of the swing. The blow is weakened, the spin is magnified to three times its former amount, and the resulting slice is atrocious.

It sometimes happens that a player falls into this last form of misdeeds through a sort of mental delusion. He lays too much stress in his own mind on the fact that the sweep of the club is circular. Especially if he be one of those who fancy a flat swing, he is apt to drop into the habit of thinking that the curvilinear motion of the club-head tends to pull the ball around. Now, of course, this is an error. If the blow be true the ball starts off in the direction of the tangent to the circle of the club's swing at the point where club and ball come into contact. Therefore, if the position of the ball be correct, the club-head striking it at the outermost point of the swing will send it straight on.

**PLAYERS AWARDED COVETED G**  
Executive Committee Sounds Final Gong at Georgetown.

Many Athletes on the Hilltop Are Honored by Council in Final Meeting.

The final gong of the Georgetown University baseball season was sounded yesterday, when the executive committee honored the players by awarding them their letters and numerals. Those who received the coveted "G" were Cantwell, Schaffly, Macdonald, Simon, Cogan, Sitterling, Eulzer, Devine, Eckenrode, Murphy, Callahan, Maycock, and Manager Tommy Stuart. Besides these, five others were given the privilege of wearing their class numerals, these being the ones who did not make the regular nine, but qualified in enough games to deserve some distinction. They were O'Connor, Feenan, Dugan, Wynard, and Assistant Manager Brown.

The committee also ratified the election of "Cy" Macdonald to the captaincy, and raised Harry Brown to the manager's berth. All accounts of the season were turned in and approved, and Manager Stuart retired from the office in which he has had more success than any of his recent predecessors.

The "1912" was also awarded to the members of the freshmen crew which competed at the American Henley in Philadelphia two weeks ago. Those who may now wear the numerals are Capt. Cumliff, De Courcy, McCormack, Stohman, J. Eager, H. Eager, and Vlymer.

The next committee comes into power with the best chance of making a brilliant record of any of the last five years. The association is not only free from all debts, but has a good fat balance in the treasury, while the outlook for next year is excellent. From now on, next year's officers have complete control, all of last year's directors having left school yesterday after receiving their sheepskins.

**A LEGEND OF THE DIAMOND.**  
The ball came hurtling to the plate. The batsman smote it fairly. He bled for first at such a gait. As one beholds him fairly.

He reached that base, nor made a pause. But need not rest on his second. Within his legs worked certain laws. With which he had not reckoned.

The ball was thrown to second, first. And beat his quick arrival. "You've cut!" the umpire yelled—'twas true! The legs showed from revival.

"You're out!" the umpire yelled again; The runner never heeded; But off to third he hurried then, As he'd had mortal speed.

Before him next was home, sweet home, Two jumps and he had landed; The cheered player saw him come, And suddenly disbanded.

But ground again, and round once more, The flying batsman scooted. From base to base they watched him soar, And gazed, by wonder rooted.

For round the batsman went so fast, And then he had hardly started. They led the count before at last The wondering throng departed.

They tried to block him as he flew; He sent them all a-spinning; Every crowd there, they knew, More swift than the beginning.

At last they had to call the game, And let him run unheeding; While he flew ever past the same, Except with speed increasing.

When that day's sun had gone to rest, By moonlight ran he safely. And made with unheeding rest More nightly trips than daily.

## The Vermont Garage

## "THE GARAGE WITH THREE ENTRANCES"

The purpose of this garage is to afford a place where owners of automobiles may store their cars with the satisfied knowledge that they are being well taken care of at all times. In short, we shall do a strictly storage and garage business in a building fully equipped to meet every requirement, a building presided over by competent attendants.

The location of The VERMONT GARAGE makes it convenient to both the business and residential sections of the city, a fact that no automobile owner can afford to overlook.

Those owners who believe that proper care lengthens the life of their cars will do well to inspect this garage. The charges will be found consistently moderate.

1122 Vermont Court

THREE ENTRANCES:

From Vermont Ave.

From Fifteenth St.

From L Street.

## NEW GOLF CLUB IS IN LINE

Washington Country Club Opens with Prize Medal Play.

J. R. Grunwell Carries Off Honors of the Day with a Net Score of 84.

The first matches in the history of the newly organized Washington Golf Club were played on the course yesterday afternoon and some interesting competition resulted.

The matches were in handicap medal play for a prize offered by Ezra Gould, an enthusiastic member of the club. The honors were carried off by J. R. Grunwell with a net score of 84. G. R. Grunwell was second, with 92, and three contestants tied for third, Ezra Gould, E. F. Toohar, and A. C. Yates, each with a score of 96.

The complete list of scores follows:  
Mr. G. E. Truett..... 111 15 90  
Mr. Ezra Gould..... 111 15 90  
Mr. E. F. Toohar..... 101 15 86  
Mr. A. C. Yates..... 101 15 86  
Dr. Albert Hale..... 114 15 90  
Dr. G. Hale..... 102 15 112  
Dr. E. Johnson..... 102 15 90  
Dr. F. L. Leadwell..... 128 25 103  
Mr. C. V. Grunwell..... 112 15 102  
Dr. J. B. Grunwell..... 88 14 84  
Dr. J. P. Fry..... 123 15 108  
Dr. P. M. Riker..... 123 20 103  
Mr. Frank Uman..... 125 25 100

## BOAT RACE DELAYED.

Accident to a Power Boat at Start Causes Hitch.  
New York, June 5.—An accident to the engines of A. Croger's power boat Ne-reides II, just as she was starting, delayed the beginning of the New York-Bermuda power boat race until late this afternoon. The boats were ready for the long journey when the accident occurred, and it was necessary to delay the start until nearly 5 o'clock. The boats rounded Bermuda and were all declared to be in first-class shape for the trip—670 nautical miles.

The vessels that started this afternoon are, besides the Ne-reides II, the Ilyis, owned by J. C. Whitaker; the Heather, owned by Richard Levering; and the Insep, owned by William C. Proctor. The race is for a handsome cup and a cash prize of \$1,000. The power boats follow four yachts and a sloop that put off this morning on the same course for a race. It is expected that the motor boats will overtake the yachts to-morrow.

P. K. Pike, president of the New Castle Baseball Association, and Lyle S. Emery, treasurer of the club, have resigned. They will leave for Porto Rico, where they intend purchasing land for plantation and fruit growing purposes. Their successors have not yet been elected.

**Roonke, 5; Danville, 2.**  
Danville, Va., June 5.—As the result of a sensational batting rally in the ninth inning, when two singles, a double, and a triple sent three men home, Roonke won today's game after the score had been tied since the fourth inning. Score:  
Danville..... 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 5 4 1  
Roonke..... 0 0 0 2 0 0 0 0 3 5 1  
Morley..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Moseley..... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Weslake; Doane and Ryan. Umpire, Mr. Pender.

The squad will have a thorough practice before leaving for the New Jersey range, and the men will be out for daily shoots on the local ranges. As training for the championship match the George Washington team will shoot in the intercollegiate competition instituted by the University of California. The scores in this match will be fixed on June 12, just one week before the Sea Girt match, and the conditions governing are as follows: Teams of ten men, ten shots each, off-hand, at 20 yards, with no sighting shots or other preliminary firing on the day of the contest; United States Springfield, .30-caliber rifle; each competing team to fire on its home range on any date prior to June 30; the scores to be forwarded to the National Rifle Association, which acts as judge.

The competition will be held on the same day for the members' medal which the National Rifle Association offers annually to the individual of each affiliated rifle club who makes the best score at each range. These two matches will furnish an excellent test for the marksmen preliminary to the intercollegiate.

Rifle shooting is now a recognized sport at the downtown institution, as indicated by the fact that the team was represented in the athletic council last winter. Only a few weeks ago the members of the last championship team were awarded the coveted "W" in recognition of their services and excellent work.

## COLLEGE CHEERING IS SCORED

## ONE OF THE MANY VICTIMS

John L. Sullivan Tells How He Slipped One Over.

Disproves of Wealthy and Highly Touted Foreigner in the Old-time Fashion.

"There was a great blowing of Herbert Slade's bazoos when the Maori half-breed was imported to give me the 'lullaby,'" said John L. Sullivan. "A gent in New York, who was scraping the earth with a fine tooth comb to get a man to lick me, was the cause of taking Slade from his happy home in Australia and we met in Madison Square Garden, New York, in August, 1883.

"This is the time the wind comes out of the sails, and you'll go back to Boston in an ice box," was one of the messages handed to me by the gent referred to.

"That was before taking Slade on. "There was a crowd there to make you head swim. Slade looked at for his part, with a couple of bulls, carrying 200 pounds of beef. He could handle himself well, knew how to box, and entered the ring cock-sure of doing me up. He looked as good as any man I ever faced, and the crowd was ready to see assault and battery, rough-house, explosions, and so forth.

"In the first round, after sparring a few seconds, I felt for him with a small full in the face, following it up with another in the neck, then I floored him with another. When he got up, we met with a couple of bulls, and I handed him a punch that smashed his head, broke the ropes and off the platform, head first into the crowd. In the second round I walloped him all over the ring. The third round was short and Slade was down and out.

"Capt. Williams, with his famous side-whiskers, led the police into the ring to stop the fight, but there wasn't any fight to stop, the importation being a humbug. I afterward learned that Slade in my party on a tour of the country. He stayed with us till we struck Utah, where he joined the Mormons, and he's there yet, I guess."

**WINCHESTER DEFEATS C. A. C.**  
Cy McDonald's Stockwork Helps Win Game.

Special to The Washington Herald.  
Winchester, Va., June 5.—The baseball season opened in Winchester today, and the locals celebrated the occasion by defeating the Columbia Athletic Club, of Washington, 19 to 3. A big crowd cheered the locals to victory.

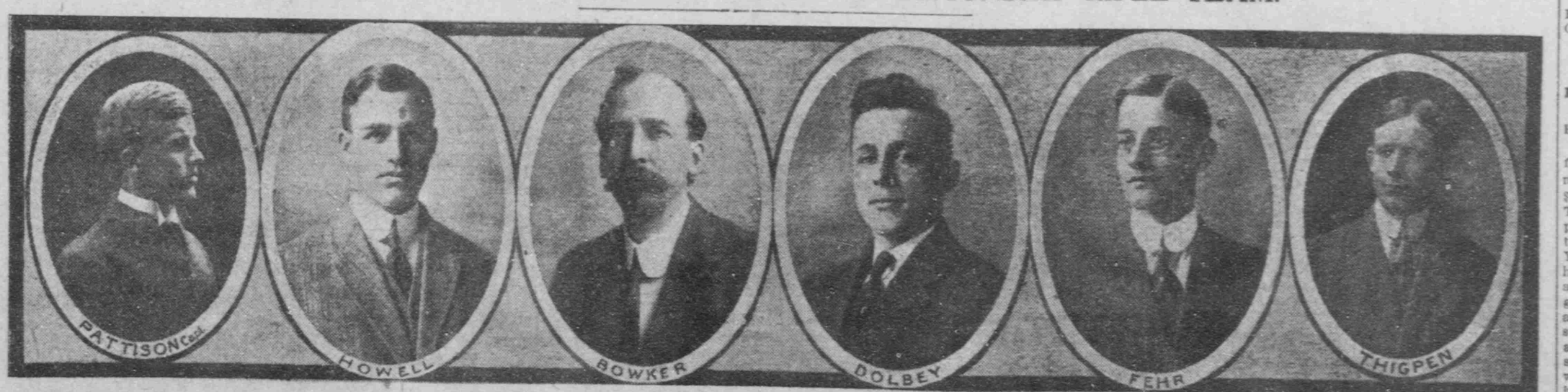
Although the heavy grounds prevented fast work, big Cy McDonald led the locals at the bat, getting two doubles and a single, while Lawler, for the visitors, made a spectacular running one-homer, catch. Brookes, Winchester's new twirler, who pitched the three last innings, struck out eight, six going out in succession.

Batteries—Winchester, Johnson, Brookes, and McHenry; Columbia, Leonard, Gallagher, Latchfield, Smith, and Sals.

**GREATEST BASEBALL CATCH.**  
Bill Lange Made It and It Spared Him a Heavy Fine.

H. S. Puller, in June American Magazine.  
The greatest individual feat ever performed was one by which Bill Lange, now retired, saved a game for Chicago and for himself in Washington in 1903. There is an old story connected with the game, and it is a story that has been told over and over again, and it is a story that is true. Lange had missed a train in Boston two days before, failed to reach New York in time to play there, and Anson had fined him \$100. Thereupon he missed the train to Washington—arrived on the grounds after the locals had been defeated, and just in time to play, and for that Anson fined him another \$100. The game that afternoon went eleven innings, Chicago scoring one run in the eleventh. There were two men out and a runner on the bases, when "Kip" Schibach, then one of the hardest hitters, smote the ball a terrific blow and sent it flying over Lange's head toward the center field fence. The hit seemed a sure home run, but Lange, a man weighing 25 pounds, turned and, without looking, sprinted desperately straight out toward the fence, racing with the flying ball. At the last instant, as the ball was going over his head, Lange leaped, stuck up both hands, turned a somersault, and crashed against the fence. The boards splintered, one entire panel crashed outward, and out of the wreckage crawled Lange, holding the ball in his hand, and the crowd went mad. Lange was impaling in, with the crowd standing on the fence, and he said to Anson: "Fines go, Cap!" "None," said Anson, and the catch had saved the big player \$200.

## GEORGE WASHINGTON UNIVERSITY CHAMPIONSHIP RIFLE TEAM.



The George Washington University rifle team will be on hand when the various college teams line up for the fourth intercollegiate rifle match at Sea Girt on June 19 for the championship of the United States.

This condition of the competition calls for teams of six students from any university conferring degrees, each team to fire two sighting shots and ten shots for record at 200, 300, and 500 yards. The positions are standing at 200 yards, kneeling or sitting at 300, and prone at 500 yards.

It is not generally known that the local team is the present holder of the intercollegiate title, having won it twice in succession. The first outdoor shoot was held at Sea Girt, N. J., in 1905, where Princeton won because it was the only university represented. In 1906 George Washington won from a good field at the same place, while in 1907 the match did not take place. In 1908 the handsome trophy presented by the National Rifle Association was again put in competition, but this time the scene of action was Wakefield, Mass. The Hatchette team won the long journey and returned victorious for the second successive time, winning handsily from such teams as Pennsylvania, Harvard, and the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

From the number and caliber of the candidates, the indications are that the next team will be as strong as any that George Washington has had. Among the candidates for outdoor honors are C. H. Bowker, F. C. Dolbey, W. B. Cash, A. R. Calder, C. H. Butman, W. W. Burns, E. W. Wenderoth, C. E. Walker, J. R. Fehr (captain), J. W. Henderson, R. N. Conwell, C. L. V. Larzelere, and H. E. Skinner. Of last year's aggregation, J. W. Patterson, Q. C. Thigpen, and R. W. Howell are on the missing list, with a nucleus of Bowker, Dolbey, and Capt. Fehr, who last year tied with Yeager, of Pennsylvania, for individual honors. It is expected that another championship shooting combination will be put in the field this summer.

The squad will have a thorough practice before leaving for the New Jersey range, and the men will be out for daily shoots on the local ranges. As training for the championship match the George Washington team will shoot in the intercollegiate competition instituted by the University of California. The scores in this match will be fixed on June 12, just one week before the Sea Girt match, and the conditions governing are as follows: Teams of ten men, ten shots each, off-hand, at 20 yards, with no sighting shots or other preliminary firing on the day of the contest; United States Springfield, .30-caliber rifle; each competing team to fire on its home range on any date prior to June 30; the scores to be forwarded to the National Rifle Association, which acts as judge.

The competition will be held on the same day for the members' medal which the National Rifle Association offers annually to the individual of each affiliated rifle club who makes the best score at each range. These two matches will furnish an excellent test for the marksmen preliminary to the intercollegiate.

Rifle shooting is now a recognized sport at the downtown institution, as indicated by the fact that the team was represented in the athletic council last winter. Only a few weeks ago the members of the last championship team were awarded the coveted "W" in recognition of their services and excellent work.